

Bulletin



The 2008 Ondaatje Expedition *Cycling Through Peru*

For the Alumni, Parents, Staff and Friends of Bishop's College School

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The Covers

Front cover: The BCS Ondaatje Expedition cycling team in Peru (March 2008)

takes a break from the cycling to enjoy the view.

Back cover: Carnival 2008. Some things should never change!



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BCS has a new logo.

It's not a new crest to replace the old one; it's not going on the hockey jerseys, the walls or the entrances on the edge of campus... This is a logo. A collection of symbols meant to be easily recognized by those who already know the School, and one that can be easily remembered by those who don't. This will be found on business cards and letterhead, for example, or on digital presentations and publications.

Almost every private school has a shield of some kind, with birds and books and ivy tucked in somewhere; and the eye has come to recognize that kind of symbolism as a representation of a respected establishment, a place of learning with a lot of significant history. Our crest still represents that, and is still on all the things mentioned above, and serves us well in that respect. As attention spans get shorter, how do we differentiate ourselves in the increasingly competitive pool of boarding schools? We asked *Origami*, a Montreal tactical creativity and branding company, for their input. Their answer is what you see.

It's purple and simple. The King's Hall rose is there representing King's Hall and co-education. The book of learning, the shield, and the cross were all taken directly from the original BCS crest. The maple leaf at the top is a simplification of the elaborate banner that drapes the helmet on the coat of arms presented to the School in 1989 by the Duke of Edinburgh, HRH Prince Philip when he inspected the Cadet Corps. The research and production of both the badge and the coat of arms were gifts from **Patrick McG. Stoker** (BCS '37).

It shows at a glance that we are a Canadian private school and implies there is more to us than the simple logo, urging folks to look us up. That was pretty much the idea! All comments are welcome at csaint@bishopscollegeschool.com.

—Charles de Sainte Marie (BCS '93)



Lewis
Evans

a word from the Headmaster

The longer I work at BCS, the stronger the message, "It's about the people!"

And at BCS, it's also about the people who go the "extra mile."

There's a lot in this *Bulletin* about people, about what these people do and have done in their living. I put it that way because there are two pieces written to celebrate the lives of former students – both great Canadians, both forces of good, both friends of their old school.

General Robert Moncel, as you will read (page 22), was not just one of Canada's top soldiers, but also a man with a wide range of talent and interest. I never met him except indirectly when he came to inspect the corps (and, as a less than impressive cadet, I was doing my best not to be noticed), but I have known about him, and have dropped his name as a BCS Old Boy of whom our School is proud.

I also drop Andrew Johnson's name. I knew him, of course. I twice directed him in the title role of *Joseph and the Amazing Technicolor Dreamcoat*, and as Director of Development, I persuaded him to come back to address our students as an Alumni Speaker. Do read the piece about him on page 21. He was one of Canada's unsung heroes, and for me, an example to strive for as I live the years he'll never get.

Both these men were men who went the extra mile, and this approach to work and life is something that is very much part of the BCS character.

We've all heard the adage, "The more you give, the more you get." In fact, we've heard it so often it has become cliché. But clichés are born in truth, and nowhere is this cliché more apt than here at BCS. I often think back to a simpler time when I was directing plays. A couple of times we did a matinee for Alexander Galt students at 1 PM and another show at 8. I remember two occasions when there was a First Team hockey game wedged in between, and my actors changed from their costumes into

their hockey equipment, played their hearts out, showered, wolfed down some supper and got back into costume – and all this after a full morning of classes. I suppose I could have gone to war to have them excused from the game, but the truth is, I wanted them to play. I wanted them to get full bang for their BCS buck! (They did, and thank God no one was hurt!)

For many students, it's still like that. Of course there are those who do the minimum... there always are. But at BCS, the minimum is still an active life. Colleagues worry about the students who want to be involved in everything, and rightly so! And students who want to be involved in everything worry that their activities will be curtailed. Our challenge is as it has been for decades: to help our student to manage the overload.

Again this year, all our Form VII students have been accepted at one or several of 69 different universities or colleges in Canada, the United States and Great

Britain. Now the President of NAIS has said that, for people hiring university graduates, the university a person went to is not as important as what the person did when he or she was there. So this impressive record of university acceptance is just the first step in meeting the challenge of our Mission Statement: "To provide our students with a complete education that will lead to success in university and in life as contributors and leaders."

Our rigorous, individually-focussed academic program has got our VII Formers in, and our broad-based, demanding Student Life program will give them a leg up when it comes to getting involved.

They may not be leaders like General Moncel, or profound contributors like Andrew Johnson, but they will find their own way; they will contribute; they will lead.

Lewis Evans



donor profile

The Boys of '67

Richard D.W. Howson (BCS '67)



Richard Howson continues to support his old School. After offering a helping hand to the School's Archives two years ago with a sizeable gift, he agreed to supply BCS with an Enriched Learning Centre (see the 2007 Spring edition of the BCS Bulletin). Not one to seek the spotlight, he has reluctantly agreed to this

short donor profile. It's no surprise to anyone that Richard Howson is still a solid, all-around guy. It was clear he would be, if we assess his three year career at BCS:

Richard arrived at BCS in Form IV in 1963. He was awarded 1st Team colours for football, hockey, and cricket, also earning himself the Wiggett Memorial Trophy as the MVP on the ice in '66. He played a minor role in the Players' Club production of *Billy Budd*. Responsibilities were assigned to him as a Head Boy in Form VI, and then again as Prefect in his final year. As if that weren't enough, he also reached the rank of Lieutenant in the Cadet Corps.

After BCS, he completed a bachelor of arts in Economics at the University of Toronto in 1970 and an MBA at York University in 1973, when he joined what was then Wood Gundy as an analyst of small-caps and communications stocks. This led to a career that has spanned more than 30 years in the investment industry, currently serving as the executive vice-president and chief investment officer at Toronto-based Howson Tattersall Investment Counsel Ltd, where he oversees (among many, many others) the \$337.2-million *Saxon Stock*, which carries a five-star rating from Morningstar. Of course, none of this would have been possible without the unending moral support of his companion of 26 years, Yaeko Munemasa.

The School is both extremely grateful and lucky to have dedicated Alumni such as these. On behalf of all the current students at BCS, as well as those who will follow, a big thank you to Richard Howson for his support of his old School.

Doug Harpur (BCS '67)

Doug arrived at the School in 1961 for Form II. He kept himself busy from the start, joining the Biology Club, the Agora (debating) Society, the Astronomy Club, played football and cricket, and was a member of the ski team. He was also a house captain (Grier House) and a sergeant in the Cadet Corps.



Today, Doug is a leading force in the art of venison farming. His companies focus on the development of feed, land, and various breeds of deer. With farming operations in both New Zealand and Canada, Fairlight Station (the biggest farm) is responsible for roughly 18,500 sheep stock units. Before entering the deer industry, the Harpurs successfully operated a large-scale organic fertiliser business in Canada involving the manufacture and supply of product to the retail market.

The story behind his gift to BCS is an interesting one. At the start of the 20/20 *Vision Capital Campaign*, Doug was finalizing his plan to hold a massive land auction. He and his wife, Mari Hill Harpur, had divided a tract of land into lots and Doug was convinced an auction was going to be more lucrative than the traditional method of selling the tract to a developer. When Lewis Evans and Bradley Mitchell went to lunch with him to discuss a possible donation to BCS, Doug had already decided to let them pick one of the lots... and they picked wisely. The lot sold for, well, an Art Centre plus a healthy injection of funds into the Harpur Family Scholarship fund.

The School is forever grateful to Doug and Mari, who have created a space where students can produce quality art without the physical restrictions of the old art room on the third floor. The Arts at BCS have become a benchmark at the high school level in Canada.



Meet the BCS Association Board

Louise McFarlane Moses (KHC '66)

Louise has been on the Association Board for four years, but had sharpened her teeth in the United States beforehand as a founding member of the Friends of Bishop's College School Inc. the School sister foundation south of the border. Pat Webster had asked her to join when she moved to North Hatley, and Louise agreed it would be a great way to get involved. She didn't stop there: she also sits on the North Hatley Golf Club's board, and serves as the Incumbents Warden at St. Barnabas Church.

Louise lists both development and technology as her top priorities at the School. Her experience in the U.S. as a fund raiser is a rich resource for BCS, and her less traditional methods are a very welcomed surprise.

Like many KHC Old Girls, she learned to enjoy the discipline of an early morning walk and has done so faithfully ever since – with a few years off for good behaviour. The roots began back in the Gillie days when the faculty decided the ladies needed fresh air in the winter and a contest was devised that included an early morning run/walk around the School (3x). What else makes her tick? She loves to read, and dreams of a very, very simple log cabin in the woods that is quite rustic and away from the world (Without a guest room).

Peter G. Smith (BCS '72)

Pete is one of the greenest members of the Association, but is one of the directors with the most BCS board experience. He was the founding president of Friends of BCS, Inc. (1999), and remained so until officially joining the Association Board at the AGM last fall.

David Stenason and Danny Lalonde (two other hockey players) scouted and recruited him, with good reason. His prime directive is to ensure that BCS continue to offer the highest quality education and experience to its students (Amen... Ed.). He also helps out Queen's University by sitting on the U.S. Advisory Board, and serves on their Field Sports Cabinet. After growing up in Columbia, 'Smitty'

enjoyed five years in Lennoxville as both an athlete and a scholar. His fondest BCS memories include sneaking into the rink for middle of the night skating sessions, and pretty much everything about Major Abbott. He still loves to play tennis, and above all, enjoys being a dad.

Lorraine Briscoe (Current Parent)

Lorraine has recently joined the Association, still in her first year. When asked to join the Board, she didn't hesitate for a second. As the mother of a Form VI student, she is very sensitive to what goes on at the School! She believes any school is only as good



as its reputation so it is vitally important to do what it takes to protect and enhance it. The best way to do this is to put the students first. When asked about what has been most memorable at BCS (good or bad!), she replied right away that the cadet inspection was very impressive, and that it moved her to tears to see the whole school marching in unison. She enjoys golfing and sharing a meal with family or friends, as well as the adventure of road trips. Interesting fact: On a whim, she sent her University professor a rose and this year they are celebrating their 20th wedding anniversary. Congratulations, it's great to have you aboard.

Fraser Elliott (Current Parent)

Fraser has been a Director for three years, ever since his son arrived as a BCS student. He liked the people he met, and felt he could make a difference. His top priority at the School is to ensure that it continues to offer an excellent education with all available



tools such as the IEP program. As Honourary Treasurer, his "top-of-mind" attention is to ensure that the School pro-



vide the Board with efficient and easy-to-understand financial reporting to facilitate the making of informed and timely decisions. He also sits on other corporate boards, including Tangarine Payment Solutions Corp, Vital Retirement Living Inc and Sylogist Ltd., and Ritchies Inc.

Fraser's first memory of BCS is a visual one, depicting how well School House and related/attached buildings represent the "heart of the School", and seeing how much the staff cares about the students. When not busy (which is too rare!), he enjoys reading, golf, skiing, and playing squash/working out. In fact, he once bicycled solo from Vancouver to Toronto!

Kurt Johnson (BCS '84)

This Old Boy had served on the BCS Alumni Association for four years (including a term as President) before joining the Association Board in 2004. Another David Stenason recruit, his reason for aiming his time and energy at BCS is simply because



he wants the School to continue graduating students who understand the immeasurable value of good manners, common courtesy and civility, as well as preserve the School itself. He also chairs the MAB-Mackay Foundation.

His best BCS memories include Tuesday night compulsory hockey games, stealing the School flag before graduation (many years later, he gave the flag to Cliff Goodwin on the occasion of his retirement from the Development office and, we believe, it waves proudly over his estate in P.E.I.). When not in the courtroom he enjoys being a father to his four children, and loves to fish (or at least be where fish are supposed to be).

Nathalie Bissonnette (BCS '86)

This devoted Glass House girl is in her third year as a Director. As a student, she sat on the Dining Hall committee, the Activities committee, was a member of the Choir, Players' Club, and a debater in the Agora Society.



Evidently, BCS was an important and positive part of her life, and admittedly helped her become a better and stronger person. It is important for her to give back to the School, and her personal mission is to increase the BCS profile. She wants more people to learn about and see what a wonderful school BCS is.

Not one to sit around idly, she enjoys backcountry skiing, tennis, spending quality time with friends, being surrounded by art, and slowing down by meditating. When asked for a juicy tidbit, she offered "I'm allergic to chocolate... which seems to shock many people, more than parachuting!"

Margot (Graham) Heyerhoff (KHC '69)

Margot is a King's Hall graduate, a parent of two BCS Old Boys, and is now serving in her seventh year on the Association Board. As though that weren't enough, she also sat on the BCS Foundation Board for two years, nine years on the Alumni Association Board, and played a prominent role on the BCS Student Life Committee.



All areas of school life are top priorities to Margot because she feels everything affects everything else in this type of small, intense community. She would like to see the School become a bit less complicated, less corporate, less stressed – a little slower, more relaxed and almost old-fashioned in that "country club" sense. She is also involved in her community: President of the North Hatley Library



Meet the BCS Association Board

Association, sits on the North Hatley, Que. – Eymet, France Twinning Committee, the Townships Trail Committee (North Hatley branch), and Sumarria Inc.'s board of directors.

Margot is an accomplished artist, and paints in her studio while listening to classical music. She loves to read, and funnily enough, can't tell her left from her right... it has become quite the family joke; her husband knows immediately to take the right turn when she tells him to take the next left! This strange mind quirk has also given her the ability to write backwards effortlessly. Or is that her art sense?

Daniel Lalonde (BCS '72)



Danny started giving back to his old School in 1985, when he started his ten year stint as a member of the Alumni Association. He then jumped up to the Foundation Board, where he served for another decade. Recently, Danny was recruited by our Chairman to join the BCS Association. His main focus is on Advancement, particularly Admissions, ensuring the School is full of quality students every year. He is also very involved with McGill University, where he is part of their Alumni Association, Friends of McGill Jazz, and the Faculty of Music. Danny has also been named the chair of the 2009 Quebec Cystic Fibrosis Ball. To unwind, he will take to the sky in his plane, or stay closer to home and play tennis and golf.

David J. Stenason (BCS '75)



Our current Chairman started out on the Alumni Association Board, putting in a four year term in the late 80's. When Tim Price and Doug Patriquin (then Chairman) came to see him about joining the Association Board, David's loyalty to BCS surfaced immediately and, to this day, can be seen in everything he does for the School. Mere months after joining the Board, he founded the David J. Stenason Merit Award, to be paid annually to a Canadian student who pursues a well rounded experience at BCS, including athletics, other extra-curricular

activities, and academics. It's no surprise then that his 'top of mind' priority at the School is to provide an excellent program to ensure all students leave BCS as well-rounded individuals; knowing how to balance their studies, sports, student life, and maturation process.

His most memorable BCS moment took place in July, 1969, when his mother drove him out to BCS for an interview as a prospective new student. Many of the current students will answer the same thing!

David was a founding shareholder in Canadian Hydro Developers Inc., Whitemud Resources Inc., and Greenfield Resources Ltd., and sits on their respective boards. He is also on the boards of MacDougall, MacDougall & Mactier Inc., MacDougall Investment Counsel Inc., and the Knowlton Golf Club. David lists sports and reading as favourite pastimes.

Doug Patriquin (BCS '64)

Doug's family connection with BCS goes back to 1929. His father was a well-respected Master from 1929 to 1972 (!), and his two brothers also attended the School. Since then, Doug has done nothing to quell the massive respect that the BCS community



has for the Patriquin name. He joined the Board in 1993, was Chairman from 2000-2004, and now continues to serve the School as the immediate Past-Chair. With history such as this, it's easy to believe that his efforts lie in supporting excellence in all areas of school life. His BCS memories span many years and include even more people (You can read about some of those critical years on page XX).

Doug has been instrumental in many BCS projects to date, and promises to maintain his dedicated service through the upcoming ones. Another golfer (who's hit two holes-in-one!), he also travels and enjoys skiing and books.

David Brodeur (BCS '86)



David is in his first year on the Association Board, but has served a total of six years on the Alumni Association, including a term as President. Thanks to his professional background, David's top priority at BCS is its continued financial health (enrolment). He

firmly believes that a full school provides the healthy balance sheet that allows the constant improvement of the BCS experience. As a student, he benefited from living with a diversified group of people and also learned to balance work and physical activity, two skills that he still uses today. He also sits on the Batshaw Youth and Family Foundation, enjoys hiking and reading, and recently climbed Mount Kilimanjaro with a group from CARE Canada and raised \$300,000 to help improve living conditions throughout the developing world.

Richard Bradley

Richard Bradley has diligently served BCS by sitting on the Association Board for seven years. His eldest son graduated from Form VII in 2006, and his youngest is slated to graduate in 2010. Always ready to help out, Richard lent one of his classic cars to the



Players' Club last year in order for them to ride Greased Lightnin' in, a brilliantly done production of Grease. A champion of the School, Richard's input is always valuable and appreciated.

Quebec City, 1608–2008

To make a long story a bit longer, here's what took place to make sure that all of the BCS students will be on the Plains of Abraham in Quebec City at the end of the month to highlight the 400th birthday of Quebec City's founding:

- Last fall, a handful of local students started talking to their teachers about how big a deal this event will be;
- Maryse Forest heard of the idea, perfected the sales pitch and appealed to the Headmaster;
- The Headmaster asked the Business Manager if the dollar situation could bankroll a trip to Quebec City for 250 kids;

- The Business Manager fainted;
- When he came to, he asked the BCS Foundation for support;
- The Foundation said YES, they would be delighted to offer this opportunity to the student body.

This means that all students, accompanied by the teachers, will be in Quebec City on May 29th for a day of cultural celebration (something our international students are especially excited about). In the end, this entire initiative could not have happened without your support; it is donations from the BCS community at large that have provided this chance of a lifetime.



Round Square India – 2007

There was a defining moment for all of us, a reminder that we were thousands of kilometres away from BCS in one of the most culturally diverse and beautiful places on earth, India.

The pre-conference tour Delhi, Agra, Orcha, and Bhopal



Our tour group consisted of schools from Australia, South Africa, England, Peru and Canada. We spent the following week together visiting famous temples, ancient tombs, tall towers, enormous forts, Indian schools, medieval cities and much more. We attended puppet shows, festivals, dinners,

went white water rafting, shopping and had the privilege of staying in a castle. All of the places that we visited had a rich history and there was always someone who was willing to tell us a story. A lack of affluence did not prevent the villagers from being generous and cheerful hosts.

The Conference

The second week was the conference itself, held at the Daly College, Indore. Daly has a phenomenal campus with great sports facilities (even a 50 meter pool) and over six residences. However, within meters of the gates are people living in very poor conditions.

India is home to a number of different people (over one billion), this obviously could not have happened without social and religious tolerance. The conference theme “Our World, One Family,” was based on the scriptures of the four major religions in India, Hinduism, Jainism, Buddhism and Sikhism. The



theme was left up to the imagination.

There were three Keynote speakers who represented three distinct spheres: spiritualism, the environment and the economical-political. *Montek Singh Ahluwalia* currently the Deputy Chairman of the Planning Commission for India, Dr.

“I knew I was in India when our bus had to stop and wait for half an hour because a cow was lying in the middle of the road.”

–*Lewis Evans*

R.S Chundawat a biologist who works in conserving wildlife particularly in the Himalayan and the Central Asian mountains. The final speaker was Ms. Joanna Van Gruisen, a photographer and writer for the country. Following the speakers, we were divided into Baraza groups where we discussed the topics



“One World, One Family”



and expressed our opinions and ideas.

Every morning there was a yoga session offered before breakfast. I was able to get some swim practices in with the head coach of the swim team Satish, who gave me some terrific tips. At meal time all the students from around the world could talk about their exciting day. There was a service and an adventure day which ranged from a variety of activities, we were always kept busy! The last night was a formal dance where we all got to say good-bye to one another before departing the following day.

The most memorable day for me was Adventure day. Farah and Logan went to Juna Pani to rock climb and swim, Asrah and Alex went to a temple in Hanuman Chatta while Lew and Cathy attended a meeting held at the school. I happened to be going on an adventure with four other Indian schools to a fort called Amla. I visited different temples and villages before finally getting there. I had the perfect opportunity to talk with other kids my age and learn a lot about their religion, the people and their day to day lives. I was so fascinated and interested in the other Indian students; they will always remain in my memory.

To travel to India is an incredible experience itself, but to be able to see India with people from around the world and attend a Round Square conference is beyond amazing.

We all made friendships that I am sure will last a lifetime. For me, this is only the beginning of what I hope will be the start of many more Round Square experiences to come.

—Jennifer Harding-Marlin

Signing on to the BCS website is as easy as 1, 2, 3!

Logging on to the BCS website is now simple. Here's why...

Everyone in our database was assigned a login name and a password when the new site was launched a year ago. Admittedly, a password like 4g8u9w7k2 is not easy to remember, and the option of changing it to, say, “smithhouserocks” was not possible.

Now, you can access the website as usual and access the community page (extreme right when you arrive on the site). When you have typed your user name and password into the fields in the left panel, you can then click on “My Profile” immediately below where you signed in to edit your sign in information. Once you've done it, you'll never have to do it again! You can also select the option of having your computer remember it all for you, if complete simplicity is what you're after (who isn't?).

Next time you're enjoying your morning cup of coffee, go see what's happening at the School via www.BishopsCollegeSchool.com. Again, perhaps the website's address is a little long, but BCS.com brings you to the British Cardiovascular Society which does not have much to do with us... nice site, though.





Dorothée
Stieber

The Prime of Miss Jean Brodie

“5 minutes, guys, five minutes!” calls the stage manager backstage, loud enough for the cast to hear, yet quietly because just as we get filled up with excitement, the seats are filling up. I’m nervous as the first show is

as a good sign and enter the stage behind the curtain.

Silence is essential back here. Fortunately, the audience won’t hear me, as the title music backs me up for now. “Jean”, first featured in the 1969 movie, “The Prime of Miss Jean Brodie” starring Maggie Smith, sounds through our theatre, taking me to the 1930s, when the play took place...

Twisting my ponytail around my fingers, fixing my cap, I listen to the soft tunes and start to relax just a tiny bit, I open up for my character; a sister by now, if you wish, or at least a close friend.

Miss Brodie, my teacher, oh, an adorable teacher, – at least in my young open mind – me her 2nd Set of girls, the future Crème de la crème, as she points out frequently, if I just don’t disappoint her. Oh I hope. Miss Brodie, I will do my best. There are so many parallels between theatre and life, so many metaphors!

The “show” had really started way before. It was around October, at the beginning of the year as Mr. Rae, the Director of the Drama Department, announced a play was coming up. I auditioned, too curious to not try this out. At that time, I really wasn’t aware of just how much time and energy would be required, or how enjoyable and honouring it would be.



approaching and am glad for the rituals the cast has established with Mr. Rae for the time before the show. Warm up, stretching, pronunciation practice and singing all included, is what we do, focusing on the show that is lying ahead, shaking off the stress of the day and – this is key – getting into character. One last word from the director, a circle of cast and crew, our motto for the show, and off we go. I am not as busy as Crystal Stallings, our fabulous protagonist, by that time for everyone just “Miss Brodie”, who rushes off to make-up or goes over some lines as I pass by. My blue cap in my hand, the bow properly tied on my blouse and the hair up in a swinging ponytail, I am ready to go and not only look like a young school girl but feel at least as nervous as my character would have – I take that





After what seemed like ages (it actually was just a week), the Cast was announced; and I was a part of it! Soon, my life at BCS changed. The play seemed far away, at first, with Christmas coming up before. Just as it is with everything else at BCS, what seems far away is just around the corner. Being very busy already, I don't know how Crystal, Pauline, Alexa, Mayowa, Jessica, Iris, Anne, Jeremy, James, and Jason, as well as my play partners Emily and Max, managed to fit the increasing number of practises into our working schedules, but we did. And it was worth it. We learned how to approach a play like professionals and the difficulty of bringing the written word to life, especially if you haven't written it yourself. What would we have done without Mr. Rae? He read the whole script through with us, reasonably demanding our concentration and focus, and this went on for all the practices and meetings that followed. Of course, this was at times very hard. But whether we had a bad day or just an overwhelming amount of work, all together we pulled through every

day, not without some criticising or encouraging words from our ambitious and supporting director, as we began to share his passion and love for this project. We met regularly, up to five times a week in the end, mostly in the evenings or on Saturday mornings, the latter being the most interesting as we got to know each other's habits and lifestyles a little better. Honestly, when else would we ever see our fellow students in pyjamas, or find out just how sleepy one can be at 9 o'clock after a happy Friday night? Some groans, yawns, and many laughs filled the downstairs studio and later the Holy Halls of the theatre. But shh... actors, be quiet backstage, save your energy for the three performances.

With newly won skills, old tricks, talent and lots of spirit, *Miss Brodie* was brought to life. The shows were a great ending to an amazing experience that was well worth the work (a million times over). I hope everyone enjoyed watching as much as I enjoyed acting!

—Dorothee Stieber, Form VI





Aaron
Morrow

Carnival 2008

All of the work, all of the preparation; it all led to this point. The Winter Carnival Committee members took their places – in gift boxes, around a 15-foot inflatable cake, and behind the microphone. The gymnasium was silent, until the herd of students arrived after hearing the pre-taped message telling them to enter the gym. The enormous space had been decorated with balloons and streamers as if it were a surprise party. Carnival 2008 had begun! “Welcome to the Surprise Party! It’s Heaven to be Seven



Again!” With the theme being “It’s Heaven to be Seven Again” the Carnival Committee, made up of nine Form V (grade 10) students, thought that this was a very appropriate way to start Carnival 2008, with birthday games and cotton candy. After all was done in the gym, everyone headed to the Student Center to sit down, relax and watch a movie. What a night! And it was only the beginning.

As a first-year student at BCS, the idea of the Winter Carnival experience in the School was new to me. I had

some knowledge of the amount of work that was required as I had served on previous school committees and councils, but I had no idea just how much was involved with the Carnival Committee. The first step was to go through the nomination stages and to actually be chosen. I thought to



myself, as a new student I didn’t have much of a chance. But I was wrong, the four coordinators that helped us through the whole experience, **Julie Lowry, Matthew Everitt, Monica Shafer** and **Nathalie Boucher**, gave me that chance, as they did to eight other students. We met at least once a week starting in October and we organized “Candy Grams” at Halloween, dress down days and T-Shirt sales to help fundraise for the important event in February. Once we decided upon the theme, we planned and organized for the whole experience. We worked hard to generate new ideas so that we could bring some change

to the Carnival. The greatest change was a trip for the whole school to Val Cartier, a tubing park in Quebec City, on the Wednesday of Carnival. This, of course, was so much fun and in keeping with being seven years old again.



It's Heaven to be Seven Again!



Thursday was the day of the competition. All Houses competed in sports activities such as Snow Soccer and Tug-O-War. Also, on Thursday, there was a flag painting contest with a little twist. As we did when we were young, the flags had to be painted using only fingers and boy, did some people exceed expectations! These flags were presented in Chapel on Friday morning as the students were in costumes to match the theme of Carnival. Once this was



completed, the whole school watched each House perform in a Figure Skating Contest. What a great start to February break! Upon return from break, all of the stu-

dents were anxious to hear the results... Ross Junior Girls and Williams House tied in the Junior Girls category, Grier South won for Junior Boys, Glass House for Senior Girls and Smith House for Senior Boys.

All the work and all the anticipation paid off in the end. I enjoyed very much working with my peers and teachers to create one of the most rewarding experiences of my life. The students, administrators and teachers of BCS smiled, laughed and bonded together while the Houses persevered to win competitions. All I can say is, "It was heaven to be seven again!"

— Aaron Morrow,
Form V





William
Downey

First Impression

There are a lot of things that I like about BCS. What I was the most impressed with at the beginning of the year was the School's facilities. From the gym to the library the school cafeteria the skating rink and the student centre. There is also the unbelievable music department and the school theatre. The school grounds are phenomenal. They are so well



taken care of. I am always noticing something new and feel so lucky attending BCS. There are so many activities I can't wait to be able to try them all. I hope I will take the chance.

I really enjoy being in Ross house. When I get to school in the morning I look forward to going to chapel getting the news and laughing at the many jokes that are told each morning. It is a wonderful way to start the day. We have a great house parent in Ross he is very kind and always ready to listen if you have a question or a problem.

At BCS you have a chance to learn English and French and the opportunity to become fluently bilingual. All the teachers are so nice; they really want you to do well and really encourage you to do your best. Each teacher has a way of making their classes really interesting so you really look forward to going to them. You get your own laptop: how cool is that? You also get to make friends from different countries and learn their cultures. You get to pick your own crease and the coaches are really devoted. The whole school is also involved in the Cadet program with a

real Major.

There is a committee at school called Student Life if you have any suggestions or ideas to make the School a better place you let them know. I had a suggestion a couple of weeks ago about getting hot chocolate at the cafeteria and to my amazement we had hot chocolate one week after my suggestion!

So if I would have to sum up what BCS means to me I would have to say OPPORTUNITY. It is all there for the taking. Opportunity for a great education,

Opportunity for great friendships, opportunity to push ourselves and overcome our fears, and opportunity to make a difference...

—William Downey, Form II

Lasting Impression

It's different, being an old-timer.

You're not terrified of the Prefects, and you've adapted to dining hall food. You've realized that nobody actually cares whether you're asleep at lights out, and you're used to Mr. Dandurand and Mr. Leger making jokes at your expense – in fact, something's missing on the days that they don't. Best of all, Thursday afternoons are devoted to watching the new cadets march, halt, right turn, left turn, present arms, shoulder arms and countless other commands you vaguely remember from your first year.

Your last years at BCS, you've found your place and, against all odds and everything you thought during your first, you love it there.

Sure, there are the teachers you love to hate, and the students you feel like you spend far too much time with. You even know the ones you don't get along with: their jokes, their mannerisms and, in BCS, probably their entire dating history since seventh grade. Nothing is ever private, but you've gotten used to knowing that the majority of the students will know you have a boyfriend a few minutes after it happens. And in some cases, even a few minutes before. They'll make endless fun of you for your quirks, and of course you'll return the favour.



Farah Mohammed



What makes you put up with all of this – aside from the fact that it’s really just too much fun to stop – is that underneath it, you know that if something happens, and if you’re having a bad day or a bad week, those same people will turn around and give you a random hug, or buy you a cookie. The same ones who pick on you in class will take you aside afterwards and say, “Hey, you alright? Is it something I said?”

In your last years at BCS, you don’t only know this place, you’ve come to think of it as home. More than once, I’ve been talking to friends and I’ve said, “Yeah, I’m going back home on Thursday...” and then I’ve had to catch myself, and say, “I mean. School.” (A *faux pas* that has earned me no end of reprimand from my friends back home.)

BCS has challenged me in so many ways – I’ve collapsed on my bed, exhausted from homework and extra activities, sat in class every single day and secretly begged for the gods to grant me mercy and have crease magically cancelled, or strike me with a one-hour flu so I don’t have to go. I’ve cried more tears than I thought was biologically possible to produce, because I’ve been so completely homesick and lonely and there’s nothing to do on the weekend but go to Tim Horton’s.

But then I think about it, and I realize that for all the times I’ve been exhausted, I’ve never been more proud of myself in my life. I’ve spent so many nights up until 1:00 with my girlfriends, laughing, delirious with happiness

and loving the fact that every day can be a giant sleepover. I had one day where I came home, shaken by the fact that my first boyfriend had just broken up with me, and every girl I came across in the house that night stopped me, put both hands on my shoulders, gave me hug and said, “If you need to talk, you know where I live.” Or, “He’s a jerk. Good for you!” It even happened with the ones I didn’t think knew anything about us in the first place.

You know the teachers, and stranger still, you like most of them. You know the staff, and Wes and Bob, who always have a smile and a, “Hey, how was your test?” which never ceases to amaze me.

In my first year, I swore that this was an awful place that took children and demanded everything of them, and gave nothing back. I told myself I’d never come back and I was glad of it. I was partly right – it does, it takes a lot



from you. But it gives you the most amazing friends, sometimes from the most unexpected places, experiences you would never have imagined you’d have, and a belief in yourself that can only come from doing what you previously thought was beyond you.

My Form II self would have been thrilled – this is my last year at BCS. But after only two years here, I can say with total honesty that I’ll miss it – dining hall food and crease included – more than words can describe.

—Farah Mohammed, Form VII

Alumni Hockey Tournament

80 brave men and a few ladies made their way to the Coldest Place on Earth, despite warnings of 40cm of snow, freezing rain and ice pellets, to make this year's tournament a thing of beauty. Even with the GMFS squad participating, the calibre was impressive! (In their defence, they are still the only team that has yet to recruit current 1st Team players to beef up their squad.)



Bear's Boys, champions for the 3rd consecutive year.

- The biggest headline from this year's event has to be "Threepeat!" After a shaky start against the Old War Horses (3-3 tie), The Bear's Boys turned up the heat to finish at the top of the standings and eventually beat Gen-X in a shootout final to win their third consecutive championship.

- GMFS managed to steal the trophy again this year, prior to the finals. A gorgeous victory lap around the rink with the cup held high (immediately following their last of six defeats) was a nice touch. Thanks for keeping the humour guys; it just wouldn't be the same without you.

Have skates, will travel? The longest commute to the BCS rink on Friday night was

Notable injuries:

Scott Goodson (sliced thumb)
Nelson Morales (bruised ego)
David Stenason (whole body)

made by Bill Badger, who left his home in Japan to come play hockey. Bonus question: How many chopsticks could we make with just one Sherwood 9950? As always, Stefan Stiegler hopped a plane in Germany and arrived in time to stretch the legs. Honourable mentions go to Joe Serventi, who drove 14 hours through the muck from Guelph, and Peter Smith, who arrived from New England with summer tires minus a windshield scraper.

We must thank Neil Cunningham for all his efforts in marketing the event to the Old Boys. The two-day format has been adopted by all participants, and will allow for the addition of another team in the round-robin format, should the need arise. Thanks to all the players, groupies, timers, referees, and staff who made this event a smashing success. Words alone simply cannot describe the amount of fun that is had by everybody every year!



The star-studded trio of the early 70s was reunited on the Old War Horses.

Old Boys vs. 1st Team

Once again, this year's event was a real nail biter. The Old Boys were short-staffed this year, compared to their previous campaigns, but (somehow) managed to tie it up at 6-6 with 21 seconds to play in the third period. To make this achievement even more spectacular, the 1st Team also had some bigger goons (Teachers Christian Daigle and Marty Madsen) to make things more interesting in the corners! Well done, Alums.

By the way, suggestions from the 1st Team players about playing an overtime period were, needless to say, quickly shot down by the Alumni....

Marie-Pier Desbiens (BCS '03) was stellar between the pipes for the Old Boys side, as she turned away an abnormally high number of shots (something John Colton may find difficult to do when he visits the Lion... Sorry John, we couldn't resist! In your defence, it must be said that you were in fine form this year.)

Thanks, as always, go out to Neil Cunningham (BCS '77) who put this piece of entertainment together for us. Your dedication can never be highlighted enough! To all the Old Boys who came out to skate in the Coldest Place on Earth, it simply couldn't happen without you. Many thanks; we hope the A5-35 worked well enough the next morning to make you consider coming back next year!

Fun Facts:

- Marie-Pier Desbiens (BCS '03) and her brother, P.A. (BCS '05) played together for the Alumni.
- Neil Cunningham (BCS '77) played against his son, Alex, and never got any penalties!
- Heard from the bench: "Hey! You gotta backcheck!" Response from the ice: "Isn't that a city behind the iron curtain?"



...as from these two yahoos... Caught red-handed.



Barefoot, of course.



James Graham Patriquin 1905–1997

BCS Teacher, Housemaster, Coach, and Mentor, 1929–1972

Shortly after his death, a feature ran in the 1997 *BCS Bulletins* that focused on Graham Patriquin's impact on past students of BCS. For those of you who didn't know the man personally (there are no doubt fewer of you than there are who did!), he was what every teacher in the

world strives to be. Fair, strict, noble, and correct quickly come to mind, especially after reading the letters you have sent in for others to enjoy. Although the students of BCS who arrived after his retirement never got to experience Mr. Patriquin's antics, they certainly experienced a school that reflected him, after so many years of his input.

Several smokers who had not received their parents' permission to smoke in the smoking room used to have a

smoke in the tunnel leading to the rifle range. One of them would stand further down the tunnel to watch if a master should come along. Every so often a workman would appear but that never presented a problem.

Graham must have known about this as he dressed in coveralls and got a toolbox. The guard saw the approaching person was "just another workman" so didn't warn the smokers and, thus, Graham was able to catch the guilty parties all with their "smoking guns" in hand!

He was a great guy who gave so much to the School.

—Bill Lang (BCS '60)



I was attending BCS in 1968–1970 and my brother Randy was also at BCS from 1967–1970. Mr. Patriquin also taught my Dad, Ted Sheppard, and my uncle, Jack Sheppard, back in the late 30's and early 40's.

My Dad told me that Mr. Patriquin meted out discipline very freely in his time at the School. Despite a few encounters with the strap, my Dad and Mr. Patriquin became good friends after my Dad's tenure at the School and there was a mutual admiration between the two.

So it was not surprising that when I first arrived at school in 1968, Mr. Patriquin and I were introduced and he immediately called me by my Dad's nickname – "Shep". He called my brother by the same nickname and he sometimes reverted to Shep II for me as well.

Mr. Patriquin was my History teacher and I had my class with him on the first day of school. My Dad had warned me that misbehaving in his class would certainly have dire consequences and I took that warning seriously. I walked into the classroom on that first morning and took a desk on the second row from the back. Patriquin walked in shortly thereafter and what everyone immediately noticed first were the two prominent white "nose filters" he had in his nostrils. The site of these and the sound of his nasal voice created a smattering of snickers in the room.

He began the lesson while one boy behind me continued to snicker and pass comments quietly to another boy sitting beside him. Patriquin turned to this boy and asked him if he wanted to share anything with the rest of the class. The boy feebly said no and Patriquin then said that if there was nothing to share, then he should be silent. That lasted for about a minute and then the boy started up again to mutter some disparaging remarks about the teacher to the boy beside him. Patriquin turned around from the chalkboard, opened up his desk and removed a large ruler, then walked around his desk and headed straight for this one boy. Patriquin then stood over the student, grabbed him by the ear and marched him into the hallway just outside of the classroom. We could hear Patriquin saying something to the effect that when he tells a student to be silent in his class, he means it the first time he says it. All

of us in the classroom were in shock and I recall having a bit of a knowing grin on my face recalling my Dad's warnings. Sure enough and true to his decades-long reputation, Mr. Patriquin meant business in his classroom and would have zero tolerance for misbehaving! Needless to say, repeat offenses were extremely rare He never acted up again – ever.

Patriquin turned out to be an incredibly knowledgeable teacher and I enjoyed his classes immensely. He had a look in his eyes that always said to me that he knows me and I could never get away with anything that he had not already seen before. We had a good relationship and I always sought him out to say hello on return trips to the School as an Old Boy. He remains one of the teachers that I remember with fondness and respect. Without a doubt, Mr. Patriquin was one-of-a-kind that will never be replaced or replicated and who stood as a titan in his decades as a teacher and mentor to many, many students.

—Gary Sheppard (BCS '73)

Each day, he wore a uniform – it was a brown tweed jacket that had black leather elbow patches and gray flannels with a school tie. When he walked it was “in a hurry” and he’d whirl by you in the hallway with a limp – his left leg was shorter – but that did not slow him down one nanosecond. He was a living example of life’s short, don’t waste time. He was always carrying papers, homework, tests; he was “business-in-motion”. He set a unique example of individuality as a stand-alone teacher (he created more whispers than anyone else). He definitely DARED to be different.

Hockey was a source of huge inspiration, and he coached various teams. He was the coach of the Abenakis, and I made co-captain that year ... his enthusiasm was contagious, to say the least. He was a yeller at games and it was always positive and loud and personal – so he got whatever anyone could get from his players – and loyalty to winning was what he insisted on. He had a welcome strategic insight, and was present at all senior games, to demonstrate by his entire body what he wanted you to do

better/more of.

He was comparably short, yet very tall in stature.

Clearly over seven years I experienced all sorts and he was the leader, a legend before his time; no one else could compete! He had a unique teaching style that provided a tangible visual memory of what he was talking about, so invariably I visited those places with reverence. This man both commanded, and deserved, respect.”

—Peter McLagan (BCS '58)

A retired teacher once told me her formula for running the classroom. “Make them work. Be absolutely fair. And love them.”

Such is my impression of Mr. Patriquin, who taught me history at the School from 1957 to 1960. I remember him standing on the platform at the front of the classroom, light shining on him from the high windows, putting over the idea that the raglan sleeve and balaclava hat had turned the tide in some long ago war in Europe. I regret to say that is the only history I remember him teaching, but that is no reflection on his abilities. I was just no good at history, the way some are no good at math.

He tried to get me interested, even to the point of lending me a book to round out what was covered in our history textbook, but it was no use. More important, he still treated me the same as before, even though it was clear I would never make a historian.

One afternoon, when we were in Form VII, he returned some papers we had written. He said that one of the top marks had gone to Marc Turgeon for a one-page answer, in contrast to the usual two or more pages. In other words, you didn’t have to pad out your subject with unnecessary words to get a good mark.

When I came on the scene in fall 1957, I remember him greeting me in the hall and calling me Eddie, for Eddie Gerrard, whom he explained was a great Canadian hockey player of yesteryear. I think that hockey, to him, was like baseball to E.B. White. One time he told me he had watched one of my former classmates from Stanstead, my hometown, play hockey against BCS. He was awed by the

James Graham Patriquin

1905–1997

kid's skills on the ice. But he wasn't telling me all this to try to make me feel guilty about my being no good at hockey, which was also the case. I felt as though I were being taken into his confidence about something that was important to him, and was secretly pleased.

After leaving the School I visited him on two or three occasions. The last time was at a farmhouse on the outskirts of Lennoxville where he and his wife were living. We sat at the kitchen table and talked about the School. I congratulated him on his two-volume history of BCS, which had just been released.

I told him I thought that if he had taught at Stanstead College, where standards were low at the time, his career would not have been as rewarding.

"Not at all, Eddie," he said. "Bringing up the standards of any school would be a worthwhile challenge."

I've had some very good teachers in my time, and I am grateful to all of them, particularly Mr. Patriquin. He really shines.

—Martin Gerrard (BCS '60)

Growing up with Father

A response by Doug Patriquin (BCS '64), past chair of the BCS Association Board.

I appreciated the mixture of affection and angst in the reminiscences of others about my father. I had my own experiences.

Can you imagine how embarrassing it was for a new boy in the Upper School, barely a teenager, struggling with the strict rules of the new kid regime, heavy peer pressures and a teenager's dawning instinct to have as little to do with your parents as possible, to enter a third form geography class taught by your father and to experience his unbridled enthusiasm for his subject, as he peppered the class with somewhat obtuse questions such as "What's Pittsburgh? What's Pittsburgh?", flailing his arms in the air in a charades-like attempt to stimulate the curiosity of a group trained in most other aspects of the school to be disciplined but passive?

The answer to the question was, of course: "The industrial quarterback of America". To compound the situation, imagine the suspicious and disgusted looks I received from swivelling heads around the class as an unannounced quiz was dropped on us, a quiz I usually scored well in, not because I had inside knowledge but for all the other reasons one would want to do well for my father.

By VIIth Form it was a different story. He taught a medieval history seminar that surely represented one of BCS's or any other secondary school's finest academic offerings of the day. It was a six or seven person class located in the large office he inhabited off Centre Hall, lined with magnificent wood and glass cabinets from the old Hooper Library, overflowing with sports trophies and other interesting paraphernalia and laden with a liberal sprinkling of dry chalk dust that got up your nose (not his, though).

We learned about the rise of monasticism, from its origins as a cult of exotic and weird characters who spent long periods as rooted vegetables or sitting high on a pole (the unforgettable St. Simeon of Stylites), to a mainstream occupation of souls contemplating the hereafter; how people lived in medieval villages; the flowering of the Renaissance and the schisms of the Reformation.

In winter the class often took place late in the afternoon, after hockey practice, when the hour would make it very difficult for me to keep my eyes open. This tendency was never mentioned. I guess we were being treated as adults.

Three to five essays were required every week. Evenings would see a group of university-bound scholars sequestered regularly in the Peter Holt memorial library, where we learned to do good secondary research from multiple sources, working together in a group setting, which was unusual in those days. It was especially memorable on soft spring nights, when our discussions would stray beyond our assignments to other consuming interests of seventeen and eighteen year olds, and we bonded as friends about to separate. A wonderful way to complete school and get ready to enter the wider world outside Lennoxville.



Doug Patriquin, sporting a pillbox as a cadet in the '60s.

Tribute to Andrew



Andrew Johnson, BCS '80
1962–2008

46 years ago, in Thetford Mines, Quebec, Andrew came into the world and he was immediately challenged.

He arrived five weeks premature and had to be incubated for several days – my mother maintains he was in a rush to be born and has been in a bloody rush ever since! He had one ear awkwardly sticking out of a cone-shaped head and was of a colour not often seen in the nursery at the Sherbrooke Hospital. His hurried, unusual state prompted our father, very much a rookie Dad at this point, to ask the doctor an unusual question: “Is he going to stay that way?”

In fact, he didn’t stay that way. The head took shape in no time, his purple hue quickly faded to a healthy, natural pink and a harmless little operation at the age of five put that awkward, stubborn ear back where it belonged.

But Andrew faced many other challenges as life progressed, none of them more brutal and cruel than his Lupus, a disease that slowly over time crippled Andrew and burdened him with chronic pain and fatigue.

But despite his Lupus and all its menacing symptoms (the “disease of a thousand faces”) I maintain that Andrew faced an even greater challenge, one that lingered very much from birth. You see...the much greater challenge faced by my brother arose by virtue of his very name – he was born Andrew Stuart Johnson IV – the fourth of a prominent line of Andrew Stuart Johnsons from Thetford Mines, Quebec. These were individuals who had achieved much success and were heralded as truly great men.

Andrews I and II were determined pioneers and successful entrepreneurs whose greatness has been well documented in the Canadian *Who's Who* and the history books of Quebec. The greatness of Andrew III – our much loved, dearly departed father – was no better told than by Andrew himself in his very moving tribute to my Dad just over nine years ago. The Andrews Stuart Johnson were indeed great men, and 46 years ago my brother was challenged to walk in their giant footsteps.

Well, Andrew accepted that challenge, and I believe quite firmly that my brother, in a very different way, on a very different path, and in far too short a lifetime, may very well have become the greatest of them all.

I’m not sure whether his name will appear in history books, or whether he’ll grace the pages of the next (or any) edition of the *Who's Who*, but I am certain of one thing. Like the long line of Andrew Stuart Johnsons before him, my brother was a truly great man who has left a giant footprint on this earth (and it literally does span the earth).

Andrew has been described in many ways: a caring, compassionate, highly professional nurse; a determined activist and forceful advocate; a wonderful cook and elegant entertainer; one hell of a good partier; an unusually passionate dog-lover; a best friend; an inspirational leader; a hero.

I have always considered Andrew to be a saint – literally, as in Mother Theresa status. But Andrew was my kind of saint...a loud, obnoxious “in your face” kind of saint...a hard-drinking, smoking “tell it like it is” kind of saint.

Andrew was a saint because he dedicated his life – his entire being – to caring for others. Although stricken with his own debilitating disease, Andrew became a pioneer in caring for those with a very different, far more pervasive, challenging disease – HIV / AIDS. He literally wrote the book on living with dying. He actually managed to tackle death as an issue, meet it head on and help people understand it and embrace it.

However we might want to describe or remember Andrew, be it saint or hero, nurse or friend, I think the purest reflection of Andrew is seen through the eyes of children – in particular, his nieces and nephew. To kids, Andrew was like a larger than life cartoon character that magically jumped off the page of some fantastic comic strip and came storming into their lives (kind of like a real life *Cat in the Hat*).

Now, if the reflection of Andrew through the eyes of children is the most pure, telling description of this great man, so too is their expression of loss now that Andrew is gone. My six-year-old son Jesse after learning that his Uncle Andrew had died was in the arms of his mother, yearning for comfort. He said this:

“It’s really sad that Uncle Andrew died. He was my favourite Uncle ever. He always made me laugh and he had the best jokes. I’m really going to miss him.”

Aren’t we all...

—Kurt Johnson (BCS '84)

Lieutenant-General Robert William Moncel

1917–2007

Robert Moncel came to the School in 1927 at age ten, and stayed until he graduated from the Sixth Form in 1934. Commissioned as a lieutenant in 1939, he went to France with the Royal Canadian Regiment in May, 1940 as

commander of the carrier platoon. While the RCR was en route to the front, German forces breached the Allied line, and his unit was ordered back to England. The return journey suffered many delays, including a lengthy halt after the locomotive driver and crew abandoned the train to join the refugees streaming to the coast. When they finally reached Brest, the port was in chaos. On a distant quay, Lt. Moncel found a vessel with enough space for his twelve armoured personnel carriers. Despite the heated objections of a British Transport Officer he managed to get his carriers aboard, and reached England the following day.

Salvaging a dozen carriers proved to be an achievement, as all the other vehicles of the Regiment were left in France. And a few days later, at the evacuation of Dunkirk, more than 85,000 pieces of British and Allied equipment were abandoned.

Lt. Moncel's initiative led to a Staff College course in England, and promotion to Captain. On completion of the course, he was posted to the First Canadian Armoured Brigade. During 1942 he was promoted to major. In 1943, he took command of the 18th Manitoba Armoured Car Regiment with the rank of lieutenant-colonel. In August 1944, he was promoted to brigadier-general and given command of the 4th Canadian



Lt.-General R.W. Moncel

Armoured Brigade. At age 27, he was the youngest general in the Canadian Army. Soon after his promotion, he reported to one of the Allied corps commanders, a grizzled British general. The general assumed that the young officer who entered his office and saluted was a lieutenant. Following a brief exchange, he said to Moncel "You may send your brigadier in, now."

Brigadier Moncel led the 4th Armoured Brigade, consisting of three armoured regiments and two infantry battalions, from the breakout at Normandy, (where he was Mentioned-

in-Dispatches) through France, Belgium, Holland and into Germany.

He was awarded the Distinguished Service Order for personal gallantry and leadership in the Hochwald Forest – a section of the inner defence ring protecting the core of Germany. At the same Buckingham Palace investiture, he also received the Order of the British Empire for service with the 2nd Canadian Corps. France made him a Chevalier de la Legion d'Honneur and awarded him the Croix de Guerre avec Palme.

His postwar career included senior liaison postings in the US and UK. In 1956, he was promoted to major-general and appointed Senior Military Advisor to the Canadian delegation on the International Peace Commission for Indochina. In July 1959, he received his final promotion, to lieutenant-general, the highest rank in the Canadian Army, and was appointed Quarter-Master General. Then, after two years as General Officer Commanding Eastern Command (the Atlantic area) he became Vice-Chief of the General Staff. Lt. General Moncel retired in 1966, at the age of 49.

During Canada's Centennial he was asked by the Canadian Government to be Co-ordinator for Visits of Heads of State. Between May and October of 1967, he supervised 54 state visits that ranged from the Shah of Iran



BCS Cadet, May 1932



*Victoria Rifles 1938,
as a subaltern in Montreal.*

O.C., D.S.O., O.B.E., LL.D



Moncel learned to fly both planes and helicopters. This photo is late 1950s.

to the president of Iceland. At the conclusion of that year, he was made an Officer of the Order of Canada.

His permanent retirement was spent by the sea in Nova Scotia, with his beloved wife Nancy (Billie), whom he had married before he went overseas in 1939. A proud BCS Old Boy, he inspect-

ed the BCS #2 Cadet Corps twice, including the Corps' Centennial Cadet Review. A talented artist, wood working expert, avid sailor, and community volunteer, he was also on the Board of Regents of Mt. Allison University as well as other not-for-profit institutions.

Bob Moncel was by nature reserved, and kept his own council. He was also a generous and caring person. He loved animals and owned a succession of dogs, many of whom were strays, including Sadie Hawkins, a

beagle/mix who was devoted to him but irascible with everyone else.

Lt.General Moncel's funeral was held at Stadacona Base in Halifax. He was accorded full military honours, including a smartly turned-out Guard of Honour. Among those attending were the Chief and Vice-Chief of the General Staff. At the conclusion of the service a piper played a lament and a trumpeter sounded the Last Post, followed by Reveille.

Lt.General Moncel's ashes were carried from the chapel and placed in a World War II Bren gun carrier. The Guard of Honour presented arms when the carrier, escorted by two reconnaissance vehicles, clattered past. In the distance, a field battery fired fifteen rounds at measured intervals to salute a brave soldier and distinguished Canadian.

— Shirley Woods (BCS '54)



In civilian clothes — post retirement, circa 1970.



Lt-General R.W. Moncel with Princess Margaret, August, 1958, during an official visit to the Canadian Maritimes.

Milestones

Births



Brianna Mäikan André,
Utshikueu André (BCS '01),
May 13th, 2007



Zackym Deschamps,
Martin Deschamps
(BCS French Teacher),
January 15th, 2008



Maxime Edward Nelson-Leblanc,
Dina Nelson (BCS '95) and
Mathieu Leblanc (BCS '95),
October 27th, 2007



Spencer Booth, Donald Booth
(BCS '89), August 16, 2007



Frazer Timothy Jelowicki Dunn,
Amanda Jelowicki (BCS '93)
April 30th, 2008



Madison Lee, Robert Lee (BCS '83),
November 13th, 2007



Galen Ellesmere Mueller, Katie Breen
November 2nd, 2007

Deaths

Elizabeth Gibsone Jessop (KHC '33), in December 2006

Robert William Moncel (BCS '34), on December 12th, 2007

Barbara Gibsone Brody (KHC '35), on October 14th, 2007

Martin Denison Collier (BCS '48), on December 24th, 2007

Gavin P. Stairs (BCS '48), on June 6th, 2007

Steve Macknish (Past BCS teacher), on February 7th, 2008

Canon Robert Jervis-Read, February 19th, 2008

Dorothy Hewson

1929–2008

Alumni and friends of BCS and King's Hall will be saddened to learn that Dorothy Hewson died – suddenly at home on 25 April 2008. She was 79.

Dorothy arrived at Compton from Ireland in 1953 to teach music to the girls of King's Hall. In 1972, when our schools merged, she joined the staff of BCS where she taught until her retirement in 1989. This 36-year service came to an elegant conclusion when, at the invitation of Headmaster David Cruickshank, Dorothy marched down to the Cadet Review in the inspecting party with the Duke of Edinburgh.

Her students will remember her for many things, but perhaps most for her interest in theatre – at King's Hall and BCS, as well as with the St. George's Players, later to be known as the Lennoxville Players.

Her name lives on at BCS through the Form VII Hewson Prize for Music. She will be remembered by all who worked and studied with her; and she will be missed by her many friends in Lennoxville.



KHC Class Notes

KHC 1952

Anne Tucker emailed through the website: "Our youngest son Peter and his wife Tricia presented us with our 7th grandchild on July 20th, 2007. Very excit-



ing. She's adorable, of course, and I'm not in the least prejudiced! Also worthy of note, my husband Tom and I have recently celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary."

atucker34@yahoo.com



ATTENTION! KHC CLASS OF 1971

Edwina (Adair) Garrick sends us important information: "THE KHC CLASS of 1971 is planning a reunion in Henderson Harbor, New York July 31–August 2. For more information please contact:

Edwina Adair

(Garrick4@sympatico.ca)

Casey Lambert

(casey612@gmail.com) or

Barb Skelton (bbellingham@sympatico.ca).

BCS Class Notes



50th reunion, Class of '38 on the steps of Schoolhouse

1948

Bob Howard hails from Texas: "I seem to keep busier the older I become – recently appointed by the Mayor of Houston (Bill White) to his International Affairs & Advisory Council [MIADC] for Canada – very interesting and keeps the grey matter moving! I've also been selected to serve a three year term as a non-lawyer Member of the State Bar of Texas, Regional Grievance Committee. Meeting monthly, we hold Evidentiary Hearings on complaints lodged by clients against their attorneys – our decisions may lead to disbarment or 'no just cause' or whatever – very challenging."

1965

Christopher Green wrote to Lewis Evans: "I received the Fall 2007 *Bulletin* yesterday and found it to be perhaps the best I've seen to date. (I like this guy!...Ed.)

The only downside, of course, is the inevitable reflection on just how long ago 1960 was when Hugh Doheny met me,

as a New Boy, straight out from the UK, on the front steps of what was a very different BCS compared to today. Am I really sixty years old? What happened?

The *Bulletin's* thematic line of change intrigued me. Of the many interesting (and meaningful) points in that regard the one that impressed me the most is the breakdown by country of BCS students 2007–2008. The enrichment of the BCS environment of today, due to such a global enrolment, is a wonderful thing.

My wife Lynne and I are off to London, England, at the end of this month of January as guests of the BBC who are filming an hour long, made for TV movie entitled "Hughie Green – Most Sincerely" which, in turn, is based upon the book I wrote about my father, Hughie, "Hughie & Paula – The Tangled Lives of Hughie Green and Paula Yates". If anyone from the BCS of yesteryear, or today, should (why, I question!) have any interest in what has gone on in my life over the past forty-eight years, send me an email!"
chris@cetransport.com

1978

Kate (Brown) Lawrence emailed: "I thought you might like to see the latest BCS alumni gathering in London that took place yesterday 24 March.

Caroline (Noyes Roberts) Spackman, Yuki Karata, his wife **Ikuko** and I met for lunch at Harrods and afterwards took tea in the Karata's home where our accompanying daughters (Grace and Iona) could meet Yuki's 16-year-old daughter Chise. We spoke of building on the London gathering and are thinking of planning a 35th reunion for the Class of 1978 in England!

It was wonderful being together and having the time to talk. For me, it felt as if we'd seen one another a few years ago, with the added bonus of interesting family stories to share."

kate@lemlawrence.fsnet.co.ukv

1985

Avery (MacKay) Russell used our website: "After not visiting BCS in years, I am now a regular visitor; as my oldest son, Bryce is fourth former in his first year. He's just come back from winter break where he went dog sledding in Algonquin Park with fellow classmates. I can't believe how much the School has changed yet stayed the same. We never had amazing school trips during breaks! We are on our way back up there next week for my daughter Ella's interview and tour; and I am hoping she'll be a Glass girl like her Mum. Is anyone else from our class planning on sending their kids? I'd love to hear from you!"

averyrussell@comcast.net

1986

Kevin Brown updates: "I have been selected as Chief of staff for the next Strategic Assistance Team (Afghanistan) that will deploy for 12 months from August 2008 to August 2009. This will be my fifth mission abroad. I will be handing

over my duties as CO CSU 5ASG in Montreal on April 4th to concentrate on pre-deployment training. Jacki, Marc and Olivia will remain in Montreal, with Marc taking the big step into Secondaire I this fall. Jacki is enjoying herself as a Professional Organizer and Olivia is into modern dance. We have found a few friends on Facebook and look forward to finding others. I am listed under Kevin J. Brown, in my uniform."

kevin@kjbrown.net



Stephanie Smith with her husband, Daniel Schiller.

1990

Stephanie Smith is an infectious disease physician practicing in Edmonton. She has a clinical practice, does research, infection control and is an associate professor with teaching responsibilities at the University of Alberta hospital. On July 1st, 2006 she was married to Daniel Schiller; an oncology surgeon. They are expecting twins in June 2008.

1991

Nicholas Scheib has recently been promoted to Partner at McMillan Binch Mendelsohn in Montreal.



Abigail, Erika and Charlotte Marosi, born March 26th, 2008.

1992

Erika Marosi has had another daughter! "My older daughter is Abigail and she will be 2 in June. My second daughter is Charlotte and was born on March 26th. My husband (Andrew Grace) and I live in Kingston."

erikamarosi@hotmail.com

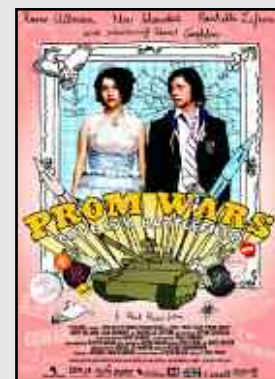
Sophie Vézina emailed through the website: "It's been a while hasn't it! It would be too long to tell everything that's happened in the past 15 years! So to make a long story short, I'm in Montreal, I've been working at Bombardier Aerospace installing furniture in private jets for the past 3 years or so and I'm presently on maternity leave. I'll be going back soon though! My son, Antoine-Olivier is 10 months old."

s-a_vezina@videotron.ca

1993

Phil Price has been busy: "I have a feature film, *Prom Wars* coming out across Canada on the 9th of May. It's basically jock vs. nerds teen comedy. It stars Alia Shawkat from *Arrested Development* and would appeal to anyone who went to private school. Grab some popcorn and go laugh!"

phil@philms.tv



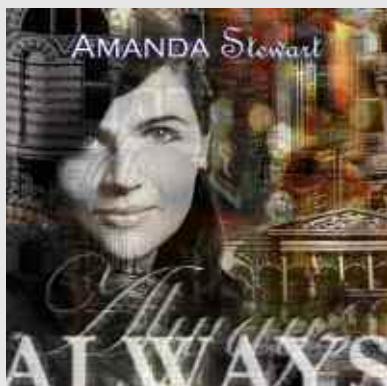
1997

George Easton has had yet another idea! "I take great pride in having attended one of the world's premier educational facilities in BCS. As an Alumnist and a Social Networking Entrepreneur I often wonder how we can further leverage our educational investments that we made in our years at BCS. In my last class note I asked all my fellow BCS Alums to join me on Facebook, which has definitely happened. Thank you for that! This really has been a great way to see how people grew up and take notice of all the many directions we chose to take our lives.

Now I wish to ask you all to take the next step. I hereby invite all Alumni to join me on LinkedIn.

(<http://www.linkedin.com/in/CdnHeadHunter>). This type of business networking can only serve as a value add to an already invaluable experience we all gained while attending BCS."

geo@eastonsearch.com



Amanda Stewart updates:

"I decided to move to Toronto after spending several months at the CAMH Hospital (Centre for Addiction & Mental Health). I was just recently discharged. My website is finally complete – a venture in collaboration with designer Asia Barsoski. I'm currently shopping the record to VIRGIN in Toronto. Wish me luck. I've also been tele-conferencing with Oprah & Letterman & a whole Hollywood slew of incredible people. I don't get paid

except in creative/commercial input and star power; but the advice is incredible. I'm loving it. Please check out my site!"

www.amanda-stewart.com

2000

Pholkrit Sangthong, a graduate student at MIT, has recently been recognized by Wallpaper, a prestigious international design magazine. His work has earned him the distinction of being one of nine young talents to watch in the field of Architecture, and has also been selected to sit on the university's Admission Committee for the Faculty of Architecture.

2005

Gail Skutezky sent in a family update (where would we be without dedicated moms?): "**Dorothy** completed her Bachelor of Fine Arts at NSCAD University in Halifax last Spring. She has been teaching English as a second language in Paris, Neuilly sur Seine, since September 2007. Her contract is up April 24th, and she is interviewing now for other jobs, more related to her field. She loves Paris, (who wouldn't!) wants to stay there for the time being and has made some very nice friends there. She will be in Tadoussac this summer.

Charles is at Dalhousie in Commerce and doing very well. Working hard. Getting good marks. He has a part time job.

Evelyn is in Engineering, also at Dalhousie, working her butt off everyday, weekends included. Tough program. But she likes it and is doing well. Taking after her father. She made an about face away from the arts, and she will be choosing her engineering specialty soon. **Trevor** and I will be travelling to France end May to see Dorothy."

Send us your e-mail address!

The list is growing...

We have over 1800 e-mail addresses of Alumni and Friends of BCS.

Efficient and cost-effective,
e-mail is the tool of choice.

Have you changed your e-mail address?

Let us know!

dev@bishopscollegeschool.com



Amanda
Jelowicki

a word from the President of the Alumni Board

The end of a school year poses a good opportunity to reflect on the year that was, and looking back at the 2007/2008 school year, we should be proud of how many Alumni came out at various events to support BCS. For many of us, some of our warmest memories of our teenage years were spent at BCS – playing on sports teams (especially if they won!), getting involved in extracurricular activities like the Round Square or the school band, or simply hanging out on centre stairs with our friends, forging friendships that hopefully will last a lifetime. It can be difficult to leave the tight-knit community of BCS, and the Alumni Board really strives to help maintain those ties we have to our School. Whether it's returning to the School for Old Boys/Girls weekend in May, or hitting the ice rink in the winter for the annual hockey tournament, there are plenty of ways Alumni can come out to support their School, kick back with old friends and share in our collective memories.



2008 Blues Bash attendees.



The President, flanked by Nic Côté (BCS '90)
and her husband, Adrian Dunn.

This year with seven members, the board is smaller than other years, but we still manage to help organize more than half a dozen Alumni-related events throughout the year. The School went on the road in the fall, visiting Toronto for an Alumni-themed evening of revelry in that city. Old Boys of all ages showed up at the School in December for the Old Boys versus First Team Hockey game. Something that made it extra-special – grad **Neil Cunningham** (BCS '77) got to play against his son **Alex**. In February, eighty Old Boys turned out for the annual Alumni Hockey Tournament – and they had to brave one



At the Irish Embassy, 2008.

of the many tough winter storms we had this season to get there. This marks one of the most popular events we have on the Alumni calendar, and many thanks go out to Neil Cunningham for organizing it year after year.

In February we held our annual Blues Bash at the Irish Embassy Pub in Montreal – and with a near-record snowfall this winter, we all had plenty to commiserate about! In mid-April seven Old Boys and Girls returned to the School for Career Day, and now we are gearing up to finish the year with a bang – Old Boys/Girls weekend is coming up in May, the annual Golf Tournament is set for June 9th at the Knowlton Golf Club, and we are launching a new initiative this year aimed just at Old Girls. We are staging the first ever Old Girls Tennis Tournament on Friday, May 30th, at the Hillside Tennis Club in Montreal. The tournament will take place in the morning, followed by a lunch. We think it will be a great way to get some ladies of all ages to come together, play some tennis and celebrate our School. We really hope to see you there – even if it's not to play, try and come for lunch!

So as you can see, it's been a busy year for the Alumni board. We really appreciate the effort grads make at maintaining contact with the School. We are also always on the lookout for new members – if you are interested in joining, please contact us at dev@bishopscollegeschool.com. We do hope to see as many of you as possible at some of the various activities organized throughout the year.

—Amanda Jelowicki (BCS '93)





BCS